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The Independent, V. 30, Thursday, November 10, 1904, [Whole Number: 1532]

The Independent

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DARE TO MAINTAIN THE TRUTH.

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1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

A FOOL AND HIS MONEY

By EDNA MANNERS

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The haze of the semitropics was everywhere, blending the gorgeous tints of hills and valleys in its elusive veil. There were tears in the Mexican's eyes as he sang to his tinkling guitar, and his notes were laden with grief. He looked up from beneath his sombrero, his black eyes showing the clear white beneath.

"What's the matter?" came in a foreign voice, and he glanced up to see the American miner looking down on him. There was something unpleasant in the American's eye that held people aloof and made them speak with restraint when he was near. Raphael stopped playing, covered his face with his hands and sobbed aloud.

"Duck up, friend," the American cried, then added in Spanish, "What's wrong, anyhow?" Raphael grew calmer. He stood up and leaned on his guitar, looking toward the humble home where his little brothers and sisters were at play.

"Oh, señor," he cried in confiding dejection, "tis the beautiful Senorita Anita! Señor, they have shut her up, and I shall never see her any more. I die of love for her."

"No, you won't," muttered the American, turning away to hide a cynical gleam. The dam of Raphael's grief was loosened, and the contents of his soul poured into listening ears. She burst into tears. "Oh, yes," she moaned, "Raphael, dear Raphael!"

The carriage stopped. The lover climbed out, then, leaning on the window ledge, he whispered, "If you are wise, keep."

And she obeyed. The horses stirred, the coachman dozed and the time grew long. Then the night quiet was broken by the twangy voice of the American, shouting with the soft tones of her five tongue. The carriage door opened, and there before her stood Raphael.

"Now," said the American, "if you want to go home I'll take you back. If you want to go with your lover, go."

For answer she threw herself into Raphael's arms, and caste and property were forgotten in the bliss of a first kiss of love gratified.

"Here's a purse for you and your girl, Raphael. Hope you'll like married life."

He told the driver to drive to the station with the pair and down the white road. Then he took out a cigar, lit it off the end and laughed as he said aloud: "I always thought Miles Standish was a fool. Half my mine gone too. The fool and his money are soon parted. Well, it's the only fun I'll ever get out of."

Then he went down the road toward the city alone.



"HERE'S A PURSE FOR YOU AND YOUR GIRL."

something of a genius in music. Under more favorable conditions he might have made a way for himself in the world.

The cynicism faded from the American's eye as he asked where the senorita lived and who her family were.

Anita lay asleep. The moonlight came through the roses at the window, and all was still. Suddenly from the darkness came a single sweet note. The girl sat up to listen. She pushed back her hair and listened. Her eyes shone, her cheeks flushed, and her little heart beat fast. She stole to the window, holding her mantilla close about her chin. Beneath the orange tree stood a man. Her heart fluttered faster, and the hot southern passion shone in her eyes. It was the rich Senor Americano. Several times he had passed the house, after the custom of the Mexican lover. The maid clapped her hands softly in acknowledgment that she accepted the tribute. The notes grew more pleading still.

"Senorita."

"Senor, I am here," whispered the girl and then drew back coyly.

"Fair one, listen," then he poured into her ears a tale of love the like of which she had never heard.

"One," said he, "loves thee senorita, loves thee unto death, but he cannot marry thee in this country. Will you leave sunny Mexico and go to America with your lover, dear senorita?"

The little senorita giggled. She had been in love ever since she could talk, her mother complained. This and that one she had flirted with and had even been shut up as punishment for making eyes at Raphael, a common youth on the plaza. Lately her mother had noticed the Senor Americano passing the house, and she was well content that he should pay court to her pretty daughter and end all the trouble.

"Senor," came in soft Mexican Spanish, "has he money to buy the wedding clothes?"

"He has enough to buy the finest any bride could wish."

"And does he love me well, senor?"

"To distraction, oh, divine one!"

She drew back and shivered a little, but the dimples played in her cheeks. Anita must love and be loved and would make a good, true little wife for any man who would only love her enough to marry her.

"Senor." She leaned far out into the

river night, pulled a rose and threw it down to him. "Senor, when?"

He picked up the flower, kissed it and pressed it to his heart. He was so coldly, artificially Mexican. It frightened and attracted her.

"Now," he answered. "Now, Anita. Will you come with me now?"

The realization came to her like a shock. Leave her father and mother? Go with this man? To America? Love and romance were her guiding stars, poor little soul. Yes, she would go.

"In two minutes, senor," she whispered.

A victoria sped away from the house. The girl kept up a soft giggle as the carriage bumped over the stones that covered the street, but as they reached the outskirts of the city she turned silent.

"Senorita," that was the first word her strange lover had spoken. He now leaned forward in the darkness. "Senorita, are you afraid?"

His gaze was cold and steady.

"Are you afraid, gentle senorita?" he repeated, as she did not answer.

"No, senor. But why are you so sooth?" You do not love me?"

Her voice shook.

"Senorita, I have loved many beautiful ladies. I am—bah!" he seemed to be talking to himself—"tired of it all."

"Tired of love?" A cold hand knocked at the door of her heart. The carriage was on a lonely, white country road now.

"Senorita, I cannot—I—er—well, you see, I cannot marry you—I—"

"You cannot marry me? Then why did you bring me here?"

"Wait, senorita. Do you love me?"

She was dazed by the sudden, practical question; then she shuddered and answered: "No, I hate you, I hate you, senor! Oh, take me back to my mother! Take me home!"

"Have you ever loved any man? Ever truly loved?" he asked without heeding her.

In her heart arose the vision of a pair of faithful, gentle eyes that had sought hers on the plaza and a form that bent over the guitar at twilight. She burst into tears. "Oh, yes," she moaned, "Raphael, dear Raphael!"

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Old Scotch Apprentices Laws.

A newspaper of Dundee, Scotland, publishes the regulations established for apprentices in that town several hundred years ago. Here is one which deals with the custom of apprentices drinking at night. "It is enacted that forasmuch as the gentry abuse among the apprentices and anent the many complaints given in to the deacons and masters declaring that they doze at night by visiting and drinking, neglecting their due time to come to their work, and rise early in the morning for entering thereto, intolerable to be suffered in an civil burgh. For remede thereof it is censured that like servants and apprentices of the craftes keep their ordinary diet of intermediate and go to their beds at ten hours at night, and who be drinking or waivering in other men's houses or in the streets of the burgh after ten hours night shall pay to the crafts box, servants, three shillings and eightpence, and apprentices, six shillings and fourpence, and if he have no monies, to be punished at the will of the deacon and masters."

Ruin For Rats.

A farmer tells the Sedalia Capital that he rid his farm of rats in the following manner: "On a very large number of pieces of old shingles I put about half a teaspoonful of molasses and on that with my pocketknife I scraped out a number of concentric circles and then placed the old shingles around under the stable floors and under the cribs. The next morning I found forty dead rats, and the rest had left for parts unknown. I have cleared many farms of the pests in the same way and have never known it to fail."

Some modification of this scheme will drive mice out of your house or apartment.

A Safe Rule.

When a man approaches you with a dead open and shut easy money proposition tell him gently that you are a charitable person and that out of the goodness of your heart you will let him keep the bonanza all for his very own.—Berkshire Eagle.

He Cashed It.

"Porter," said the man who finds fault, "there's a draft in my section of this sleeping car." "Well, sir," was the reply, accompanied by an outstretched hand, "dar ain't but one way to get rid ob a draft." "What's that?" "Cash it."

A Suggestion.

Shortleg—To be honest, old fellow, I'm rapidly growing dissatisfied with my own company. Jokeleigh—Great Scott! Why don't you marry and join some club—Town Topics.

Natural Conclusion.

Child (in berth of night steamer)—Mother, I'm so sleepy. I want to go to bed. Mother—But you are in bed, my dear. Child—No, I'm not. I'm in a chest of drawers.—Exchange.

Each succeeding day is the scholar of that which went before it.—Syms.

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Her Last Call

By KEITH GORDON

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"It's the last call for dinner in the dining car, my dear girl," said Jeroold, adjusting his speech to their surroundings, with a somewhat grim humor.

"Will you or will you not undertake to love, honor and obey my unworthy self until one of the D's, preferably death, divides us?" he asked thoughtfully.

"Now the third time I've asked you, and I make it a point never to ask any woman more than three times."

"Any woman," she gasped, the color flaming into her cheeks and her eyes sparkling. "Any woman? So I am?"

She stopped so abruptly that Jeroold was comically reminded of a fractious saddle horse he had once owned which would terminate a mad run with the same abruptness, planting his forefeet as rigidly as poles. At last he had touched a responsive chord.

"You were about to remark?" he prompted invitingly. Ethel Pixley, her

eyes that she had been attracted by the unusual sight, had gradually parted with his raiment, piece by piece, until his unobscured arrival alone had saved the youngest member of the household from coming home in a barrel and a state of nature.

Mrs. Pixley decided that heroic measures were necessary at once and she gravely listened to an argument he made to convince his son that popular applause was not an essential accompaniment to charity and that secrecy and good judgment were more to be prized than ostentation.

All of which he reduced to words of one and two syllables, was duly absorbed by Perkins.

That night at the table Perkins was permitted to come in for dessert, and he gravely listened to an argument between Jack and pretty Grace Tyson as

"What a blind idiot I must have been," was the placid rejoinder, "and how often I wonder how I could have been so stupid."

"From chapter to chapter," she finished sarcastically, and at the look of hot scorn that accompanied the words he had a glowing idea that the day was won.

At this juncture a picturesque figure appeared at the end of the car, above whose snowy garments a head that looked as if it were finely turned bronze rose up.

"Last call for dinner in the dining car!" called a musical voice as he lounged down the aisle with the gait of a man who has his legs on wheels.

"Dinner now ready in the dining car," there was a brief pause when he passed them and disappeared at the other end of the car, but his voice floated back to them, barely audible above the rumble of the wheels and freighted with a lingering ominous warning.

"Last call!"

A strange thrill ran through Ethel Pixley, and she turned toward the man beside her. It was only by an effort that she kept from holding out her hands to him. His face was grave almost to sternness, and under his mass of dark hair his own eyes fell, and she wondered in a sort of desperation whether her lips were quivering.

"As he says, Ethel, it's the last call, and I'm waiting for your answer."

"My reply was a swift uplighting not apology and she remembered for years afterward as the sweetest thing he had ever witnessed in the way of April showers, and later on, when they had responded to the last call for dinner, the waiter wondered and asked, too, as he tucked into his pocket the crisp two dollar bill that he received as his share of the spoils.

A Curious Duel.

Maurus Jokat, the famous Hungarian novelist, established several news-articles, and though he gave little attention to them after they were once fairly started, he was always ready to assume the responsibility for any articles that appeared in them.

For this reason when Frank Pulsley, a noted member of the diet, told him that he had been bitterly attacked in one of his journals and that he would expect him either to apologize or fight a duel he coolly replied that he would not apologize and that he would fight him at any hour and place he might name. The two therefore fought, and after the contest was over Jokat went to his opponent, shook him warmly by the hand and said: "Now that I have given you every satisfaction I will thank you to tell me why we have fought. You complain about an article in one of my papers, but I

didn't write the article, nor have I read it nor even seen it. Come, tell me you so much."

"He figured it out."

"I've got an eight-year-old boy at home who will make either a mathematician or a detective, I'm not sure which," remarked a lawyer as he entered his office the other morning.

"The kids just getting over an attack of measles," Jokat had work and had suddenly ceased to absorb all of Miss Pixley's attention. She turned toward him like a cornered creature, prepared to conceal her chagrin to the utmost. But at the expression of his face a cold fear touched her heart. Beneath his nonchalance she had expected to discover some sign of feeling—some indication of the eagerness and pleading that had looked so plainly from his eyes on the occasions when he had spoken of his love.

What she saw was the face of a superior who looks with a certain amount of interest and indulgence upon the prattle of a child.

She instantly felt as if she were a small, shivering thing in the midst of a big, cold world, though she clutched frantically at her own dignity.

"I don't see how you can talk to me in such a manner," she began, with a look that was meant to crush him. But the rest of the sentence was lost, for, instead of returning to the warm state again—as by every token he should have done—he simply burst into an amused laugh.

"I didn't know that it was bad form to keep from trying," he explained, with assumed contrition. "Surely, now, if you would be cruel and foolish enough to disregard the last call of the dinner bell, I would not look at another girl? To me at present you seem the one woman in the world. If you elect to remain so, I shall indeed be honored. If not—"

The rhythmic humming of the wheels, the whirling lights outside where the dusk had deepened into velvety blackness, the cheerful brightness of the car, all seemed unreal.

She had boarded the train at Jersey City like a queen with a faithful, humble servant in tow, a servant whom in her heart of hearts she valued, but of whose devotion she was so sure that her estimate of him was disparaging for that very reason. And now—two hours later—everything had changed!

Even now, out of the tail of his eye, she could see that he was regarding her with the languid air of a gladiator who occupied a chair a few rows ahead of them—with the interest of a man who realizes that you never know when or how you may meet—Her!

For the time being he actually seemed to have forgotten her royal self completely. It was all very well to pretend to give her the choice—allowing her to abdicate, as it were. In reality she was convinced that she was de throne!

"Handsome girl up there, isn't she?" he observed with enthusiasm, turning toward her at last with the furtively apologetic air of a man who has momentarily forgotten himself. "So we set up! Look at those shoulders and the poise of that head! Regular Juno!"

Ethel Pixley assented stily. "You have not always admired that type, though," she added, letting her eyes used to say what she thought girls like that masculine."

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THE INDEPENDENT

Published Every Thursday.

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTG. CO., PA.

E. S. MOSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1904.

SWEEPING VICTORY FOR ROOSEVELT AND FAIRBANKS.

On Tuesday the voters of the United States most emphatically endorsed the Rooseveltian Republicanism of latter days and put their seal of delightful approval upon all that constitutes the essence as well as the glamour and glitter of military and world-power ambition, and upon the desire for territorial aggrandizement.

More than this, a majority of the people have again and decisively indicated their fealty to the system of protective tariff taxation. The people are supreme; what they demand or endorse must come and stand as approved by them. One of the highest duties of American citizenship involves deference and lawful obedience to the will of the majority, without the sacrifice of a single mature conviction or opinion with relation to political policies and principles. The modern trend of national opinion away from the earlier landmarks of governmental procedure has received another and powerful impetus direct from the people, and if in the course of time the people should determine to adopt a radically revised Constitution that will more adequately comport with their ambition and zeal, so be it. For whatever good or whatever ill comes the way of American life by and through the application of law, fundamental or statutory, to the people themselves will belong the glory, or the shame.

President Roosevelt's popular vote is the largest ever given to any candidate by the voters of the United States, and at this writing the returns indicate that in a poll of more than 15,000,000 votes his plurality over Judge Parker will exceed one million votes. The Republicans carried every Northern and Western State and every so-called doubtful State, including Maryland, and it is possible that Tennessee will be placed in the Republican column. New York gave the President a plurality of about 185,000 and elected Frank W. Higgins Governor by 85,000.

New Jersey gave over 50,000 plurality for Roosevelt, and Stokes was elected Governor by about 33,000 plurality.

Delaware is almost undoubtedly captured by the Addicks forces, Lee, the compromise candidate for Governor, having probably been elected by a small plurality over Penniwill, Democrat, and Chandler, Regular Republican.

In Wisconsin Governor LaFollette has apparently a slight lead over George W. Peck, Democrat, but the complexion of the Legislature in that State is in doubt, the indications being that it will be deadlocked over the election of a successor to Senator Spooner.

In Missouri Joseph W. Folk has apparently been elected Governor. The opposition to him by the Butler faction in St. Louis made the vote of the State close, and the Parker plurality in that State is small.

In three Republican States the Democrats have apparently elected Governors—Douglas in Massachusetts, Garvin in Rhode Island and Johnson in Minnesota. The Legislatures of all three States are strongly Republican.

The National House of Representatives has been captured by the Republicans with an increased majority. There have been few notable changes, the old leaders being returned with the exception of Babcock, of Wisconsin, and Cowherd, of Missouri.

MANLY WORDS FROM PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

Tuesday night, after the election returns clearly indicated his victory at the polls, President Roosevelt issued the following statement: "I am deeply sensible of the honor done me by the American people in thus expressing their confidence in what I have done and have tried to do. I appreciate to the full the solemn responsibility this confidence imposes upon me, and I shall do all that in my power lies not to forfeit it. On the fourth of March next I shall have served three and one-half years, and this three and one-half years constitutes my first term.

The wise custom which limits the President to two terms regards the substance and not the form, and under no circumstances will I be a candidate for or accept another nomination."

PARKER'S GRACEFUL SUBMISSION.

Esopus, N. Y., Nov. 8.—At 8.30 o'clock Judge Parker sent this telegram to the President: "The people by their votes have emphatically approved your administration and I congratulate you.

ALTON B. PARKER."

ROOSEVELT'S BRIEF REPLY.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 9.—President Roosevelt's reply to Judge Parker's telegram was as follows: "Alton B. Parker, Rosemount, N. Y.: I thank you for your congratulations.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

PENNSYLVANIA.

The official returns from all the counties of Pennsylvania will give Fairbanks and Roosevelt the unprecedented plurality of about 385,000. There are but three Democratic Congressmen elected from the State—Brodhead, from the Twenty-sixth; Kline from the Thirteenth, and Davis, from the Sixteenth districts. The Republicans have elected 25 of the 26 new State Senators and about 175 of the 204 members of the House of Representatives. This gives them control of both branches of the Legislature by a large majority. John P. Elkin, Republican, is elected State Supreme Court Judge by a majority almost as great as that cast for the Republican national ticket.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

NORRISTOWN, PA., November 9, 11 a. m.—Results from nearly all the districts indicate the largest majorities ever received by Republican candidates in Montgomery county. The Roosevelt and Fairbanks electors have a majority of 7600 and the Republican State and county candidates have majorities ranging from 1600 to 1800 less than the Republican electors. Edgar Matthews, Republican candidate for Sheriff carried Royersford against his fellow townsman Mr. Lewin, named on the Democratic ticket for the same office, by a majority of 69. Congressman Wanger's majority in Bucks county is estimated at 2500 and his majority in the district at 10,000.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has designated Thursday, November 24, as a day for Thanksgiving by all the people of the United States.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 3, 1904.

Another great stride in the direction of universal peace has just been taken by the United States and, incidentally, one more international endorsement of the Hague tribunal has been recorded. Secretary Hay and Ambassador Jusserot have signed a treaty between the United States and France providing that in the event of any dispute between these nations, which cannot be settled by diplomacy, recourse shall be had to the permanent Court of the Hague. There are some exceptions made, but none of them are likely to be invoked when the entire machinery for an arbitral settlement of any difference is thus provided. Full details of the treaty cannot be made public at this time because the usual courtesy to the Senate necessitates secrecy until that body shall have removed the ban, but the intent of the treaty is well known. The specific mention of the Hague as the means to be employed for the settlement of any dispute which may arise is regarded as a recognition of that tribunal which must materially add to the importance and efficacy of that court, as well as promote the cause of universal peace.

It is further learned that the Administration has made considerable progress toward the conclusion of additional arbitration treaties notably with Italy and Switzerland. The Italian treaty is almost completed and will probably be ready for signature next week, while the Swiss treaty will be pushed to completion as rapidly as possible after the conclusion of the Italian convention. As there is no way in which private interests can be involved by these conventions it is not anticipated that the Senate will long postpone their ratification and as soon as that is accomplished they will be made public. Secretary Hay now hopes to have all three treaties ready to submit to the Senate as soon as Congress convenes. The whole policy of the administration is concerned, not only in the preservation of the peaceful relations between the United States and other nations, but in the promotion of international peace and a notable record in that direction has already been made.

Secretary Hay has just received gratifying news from St. Petersburg which indicates that the effort of the President to induce Russia to accede to American citizens of the Hebrew faith who may visit Russia, the same treatment as that given to other citizens of this and all civilized nations, are at last about to meet with favorable response. The harsh treatment of American Hebrews who have, in the past, visited Russia has been the occasion of prolonged diplomatic correspondence. Previous administrations have been unable to secure any alleviation of the rigorous measures to which our citizens were subjected, but some weeks ago the President directed the State Department to make most earnest representations to the Czar. By the President's direction, the attention of the Czar was called to the fact that American Hebrews who might desire to visit Russia were men "whose intelligence and sterling moral qualities fit them to be typical representatives of our people and entitle them to win for themselves abroad no less degree of esteem than they now enjoy in their own land." The President's straightforward presentation of the case seems to have won and the State Department is encouraged to believe that its request will be granted.

As the presidential campaign draws to a close it cannot but be a matter of regret to the independent press that both parties have, to some extent, abandoned the dignity and decency with which the contest began and that a mud flinging fight is on. It has been claimed by certain partisan newspapers that Chairman Cortelyou, as Secretary of Commerce and Labor, acquired secrets of the trusts, which knowledge he has subsequently used to extort campaign contributions from these great corporations. Whatever may be said of him Theodore Roosevelt is not dishonest, nor is he capable of any phase of backery or corruption. No man who knows George B. Cortelyou will suspect him of anything dishonorable. Had the President been capable of stooping to such methods he would have selected for his tool almost any other man than Cortelyou. As a matter of fact, Mr. Cortelyou never acquired any secret information regarding the trusts. The Bureau of Corporations, of his Department, was too new and too recently organized to be in possession of such secrets when he resigned his position. The American people will reject such calumny and will properly attribute them to an excess of partisan zeal; but the news will go abroad and this nation will be held up to obliquity by its enemies as a country where foul corruption can exist in high places unrebuked. There is the pity of it.

The president will make no answer to the charges for the reason that in the heat of the campaign it would do no good, especially as the men responsible for them are not sincere, and are guilty of slander. When, however, the President's annual message to Congress is made public the baselessness of the charges will be apparent to all.

Your correspondent has positive information that the President entered this campaign determined to be under no obligation to any man, corporation or trust, and that he

has not relaxed this determination. It was in pursuance of this determination that he chose Cortelyou as manager. Cortelyou is incapable of compromising himself or his chief. Recently he was approached by a man of wealth with the offer of \$20,000 and the suggestion that he would expect after election a small foreign appointment. Mr. Cortelyou told him that he could not accept the money.

hambelato's Stomach and Liver Tablets are becoming a favorite for stomach troubles and constipation. For sale by Jos. W. Culbert, Collegeville, M. T. Hunsicker, Rahm Station, and at Edward Brownback's Store, Trappe.

PERKIOMEN VALLEY Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Montgomery County.

Incorporated May 13, 1871.

Insures Against Fire and Storm.

INSURANCE IN FORCE, \$9,000,000.

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H. W. KRATZ, President,

Norristown, Pa.

Regular office day of the Secretary, Friday of each week; also every evening.

Get Rich

well designed Silverware at the cost of the ordinary quality, when you need a single piece or a complete service for your own needs or to figure as wedding or anniversary gifts.

I have a stock that challenges comparison for the tastes of refined persons, and the prices are as indicated at the beginning of this notice.

J. D. SALLADE, JEWELER,

Main St., Opposite the Square, NORRISTOWN, PA.

OUR SHOES

Have the style to get the business

Have the quality to hold it

Is a great deal to say; but, conscientiously, we can say it.

Men's Waterproof Shoes, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$2.75,

\$3.00.

Men's Dress Shoes, Pat. Coll., \$2.50, \$3.00.

Men's Working Shoes, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00.

Women's Shoes, Vici Kid, Lace and But.,

Goodyear welt, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00.

Women's Kid Shoes, But. and Lace, E and

EE, \$1.50.

Women's Comm. n Shoes, But. and Lace,

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Great variety in Children Shoes, from 50c.

to \$1.50.

When looking for Shoes you cannot put your money in more liberal hands.

Main St. H. L. Nyce.

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Get it To-Day.

GET IT RIGHT AWAY.

A Complete Sofa Pillow and Embroidery

Output Worth \$1.00

for 25 Cents.

1 handsome Tinted Sofa Pillow, including

Back, and specially written diagram lesson

by a Japanese Expert Needle Worker. 4

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Floos suitable for working Pillow. 1 pair of

gold serviceable Embroidery Hoops. Your

choice of designs—Rose, Holly and Pansy.

By a special arrangement with the manu-

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patrons the benefit of this unusual offer, we

now have a limited number of these hand-

some outfits on sale. You don't want to

miss this bargain of bargains, so call at once.

Red Star Trading Stamps given with every

purchase amounting to 10 cents.

MRS. FRANCES BARRETT,

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YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE

In making your purchases at

FENTON'S STORE. Years of

experience enables the proprietor

to know just what to buy, how

to buy, and how to sell the thou-

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stock in a thoroughly equipped

general store.

In DRY GOODS, GROCER-

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GOODS, or in any department of

the big store on the corner you

will find what you want at the

right price.

Ready-made Pantaloon and

Overalls, Overshoes, and Freed's

Boots and Shoes are among the

specialties.

Crockery and Glassware, Paints,

Oil, Putty, Hardware.

Gents' Furnishing Goods in

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W. P. FENTON,

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MEN'S * FURNISHING * GOODS.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR of every description.

GLOVES of every variety for dress or work.

NEGLIGE AND WORKING SHIRTS to meet every demand.

NECKWEAR, HOSIERY, SUSPENDERS, latest styles in profusion.

SWEET, ORR & CO.'S Overalls and Pants.

EVERYTHING ELSE in Gents' Furnishing Goods

AND ALL AT ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

132 WEST MAIN STREET.

WM. H. GILBERT.

STYLISH SUITS AND OVERCOATS

The great variety of STYLES and a large assortment of newest Fall and Winter Clothing, the good wearing quality and the LOW PRICES have always brought to us a very large patronage.

Men's Suits in Single and double breasted for \$5, \$7.50, \$10, \$12.50, \$15 and \$18, and endless variety of Men's Trousers for \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00.

Fall Overcoats in light and dark shades, long and short, \$7, \$10 and \$15.

Rain Coats \$10 and \$14.

Boys' Suits, single and double-breasted, \$5, or \$7.50 and \$10.

Children's Suits, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00.

Children's Knee Pants, in corduroy and cassimeres, 50, 65, 75 and 90 cents.

We also make SUITS TO ORDER, guarantee first-class fit at reasonable prices.

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66 and 68 E. MAIN STREET,

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PERFECT NORTHERN LIGHT.

Northern light is unquestionably the only light by which you are always safe in selecting delicate shades of color and choosing qualities without risk.

It is free from the sun-glare and from skylight deception. For selecting dress goods and watching trimmings this is a most important item.

In this light there can be no deception, unless your own eyes may deceive you.

We are getting this beautiful light through six large glazed doors from Main and DeKalb streets, and forty-seven windows.

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One hundred and sixty-two railroad passenger trains of the main lines stop at the main stations daily within less than two minutes' walk of our corner, and over 500 trolley cars stop and exchange at our doors, from every direction, and for all parts of the town.

To these unequalled advantages we have added the finest stock of goods in all our lines ever yet shown in Norristown.

Our CARPETS and RUGS

-- ECLIPSE --

all others in town and more than double any other stock shown in Norristown.

THE POPULAR RUGS TO-DAY:

Anatolians, Burmas,

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Not alone because of their Styles, but because of their intrinsic values for little money.

They Come to Us From the Makers.

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A number of the largest manufacturers of this country and the principal Importers sell us direct and thus you have no middleman's profit to pay, and in addition are always sure of the latest styles.

OUR LINE IS FULL AND OVERFLOWING.

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Quality is always satisfactory to the posted buyer.

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Will be sold cheap. Apply to

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A Keating bicycle in good repair;

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A bay mare, 8 years old, sound and

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IF you have anything to sell, advertise it in the Independent

BOYS' * SCHOOL * SUITS

For Fall and Winter.

\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50.

Boys' Caps --- 15, 25, 50 Cents.

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SPECIAL --- Boys' \$3.00 Serge Suits, age 3 to 9, \$1.50.

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Stands the most complete in the attractiveness of the provisions for the wants of the little tots.

The showing embraces a wonderful assortment of long and short coats of all desirable materials with the daintiest of trimmings, tucks and shirre; coats of velvet, draw clothes and zebelines. Its a treat to the eye to see the infants' flannelettes and knit jackets, and the cute little socks, bibs and all needfuls in infants' wear, including pretty cambric and lawn dresses.

Just In

Pillow Shams, Bureau Scarfs and Stand

Covers in corded designs and neatly hem-

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for boys and girls, 25 cents to \$1.00; very

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